FIGHTING THEM OVER.

CLOSE QUARTERS WITH FORREST.

Cutting Out at Athens and the Affair at Sulphur Trestle.

By WILL A. McTEER, Maryville, Tenn.

I was deeply interested in the story of We would then be ready for flanks and Maj. Page in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE attacks from the exterior. of March 16. More so, because of my knowledge of part of the transactions men
Samuel W. Pickens, of the 3d Tenn., who back, and we could hear them yelling and tioned. Maj. Page made some errors in had charge of the men of that regiment left there, did not go with us. The plan was for by the large of time and the which of for us to cut with the sales, but there.

who had barricaded themselves in the name. Courthouse, and they made such a stubborn resistance that Wheeler attacked them with and informed him that Wheeler had ar-

Courthouse plowed its way through the walls and exploded in the court-room, tearing the plastering into many holes. The heart of the town was burned in trying to smoke the handful of men from their stronghold, but the old Courthouse stood amid the smoke and ruin, and remained there until 1879. when it took fire and was consumed. Of course, Lieut, Dorton and his little band of brave men were forced to surrender.

From here Wheeler passed along up the valley above Strawberry Plains, made a circuitous route, and turned towards Middle Tennessee, crossing the Cumberland Moun tains in the neighborhood of McMinnville and passed down through that section, striking the Nashville & Decatur Railroad about Linville, where a sharp engagement took place.

I was Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the First Brigade, Fourth Division, Cavalry Corps, Military Division of the Mississippi, and our brigade was stationed

coming raid, while Rosseau was following. bell returned to the fort at Athens and order-

At Linville part of our advance met the ed the flag to be lowered, and surrendered. enemy, and a sharp fight followed. Wheeler active service after this time on that ac- was there when Campbell surrendered.

middle of the month. It was not until the approached the Tennessee River. While latter part of September that Forrest made out Forrest went into Athens, and finding his invasion. We were quietly resting at himself thus cut off, Col. John B. Minnis Decatur, when a dispatch reported that a who was in command, opened skirmish body of Confederate cavalry were burning with the enemy, and gradually retired property at a cotton plantation near Deca-ur Junction, and we were ordered to pro-he reported to Col. Lathrop, and the latter ceed at once and drive them away. Our ordered him to enter the fort for the debrigade was composed of the 2d, 3d, and fense. It was done.

stroying the cotton plantation property Forrest, and poured the shot down in muraccustomed to fighting them, and knew Col. Lathrop fell dead. Col. Minnis, being the time), under the command of Col. Wm.

F. Prosser, we found the smoke and fire, but the enemy had moved on. By way of explanation, this cotton plantation was in charge of a man whose name is now for. (part of them were also on other duty at by an artillery-shot glancing his side charge of a man whose name is now for- this time Col. Minnis had revived sufficientgotten, reputed to be a strong Union man, ly to again assume command. and bitterly hated by the Confederates.

up with the command, or part of it, and a about exhausted, and the dead piled all blow was given. It took no expert in such around the fortifications, further resistance matters to know at once that it was not was useless; the demand was acceded to, Roddy, but another, as the manner of attack and the brave boys were made prisoners. and defense was different. If Roddy could The officers were taken to Enterprise, Miss., hold us at long range, he had the advantage while the enlisted men were taken to Caand knew it; so his attempt was to keep us haba, Ala. When Col. Lathrop fell Ass't at a distance. He had long guns, while Surg. Wagner, of the 3d Tenn., ran to give we had the short carbines. Our object him assistance, but just as he stooped was to get into close quarters, for then we over the fallen body a shot pierced him had the advantage, and that was our tac- also, and he fell dead by the side of Col. tics; so we understood each other pretty Lathrop. well. These new men, however, appeared to like the close grabble as well as our- were held for many months in the prison selves, and met us in whatever way we at Cahaba, and were then about to be ex-

mishes, they making a determined stand the ill-fated Sultana the boat was blown for a short time, and then falling back in a up, and many went to the bottom of the sullen way, until they were ready to stop Mississippi on April 27, 1865. again. Just after dark we came to Athens, | Col. Minnis suffered all the time since and, meeting with no trouble, went in as his service from a trouble of what was quietly as if no war had been in progress- thought to be a pleural affection of It was but a short time before we found we the lungs. He was treated by skillful were surrounded by an overwhelmingly physicians, but received no permanent superior force. What made the situation help. Something over a year ago he made worse was that we found that the regiment up his mind to have a surgical operation, occupying the town, and which we were as he was declining, and evidently the only mingling with, was the Confederate 2d hope was in surgery. He went to a hos Tenn. Cav., while ours was the Union pital in Chicago, and there underwent a 2d Tenn. Cav. The night was very dark, severe operation. His side was opened, the dinner, and wept because they did not and it made a bad mixing of things. Quite and it was found that his rib had been a number of things happened that were crushed by the blow received at Sulphur very ludicrous, after it was over in the Trestle, and the broken parts were piercing mixing up that followed.

loss of our horses. So Col. Prosser, con- in the city of Knoxville. sulting with Col. Campbell, the agreement | Quite a number of our boys succeeded in

General started into Tennessee from lower passing a body of men in view of Campbell, arranged to appear much larger than real-East Tennessee, and at the town in which thence into a place where they could not be I now reside—Maryville—he met resistance seen, and then the same men returning and the opening of the fight.

Here is what Col. Van Derveer, commandby Lieut. Dorton and a small body of men, again passing by perhaps by another

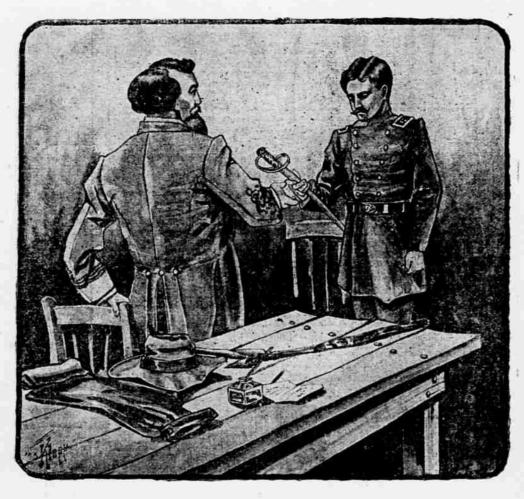
THEIR "DUTCH" WAS UP. The 9th Ohio Made a Spicadid Charge, but It was Not Without Orders.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Comrade H. H. Hills, Co. J. 2d Minn., in his reminiscences of the 2d Minn.'s four years' service at the front, in his description of the first day's fight at Chickamauga says:

"The 9th Ohio had been on detached service, but came up and joined us at this time. Col. Kaemmerling rode up and in broken English demanded: 'Vere dem d—t repel sgone?' Some one told him, pointing to the front, and without waiting for orders they went over our line, disre-

ng the brigade, says in his report of the

artillery. One of the shells striking the rived, and asked for orders as to the camp- at the opening, ordered his men to charge



COL. CAMPBELL ORDERED THE FLAG LOWERED AND SURRENDERED.

brigade was stationed in north Alabama, with Headquarters at Decatur. Gen. Rousseau was following Wheeler and pressing him hard. Our Campbell thought of Joe Wheeler, and so falling back precipitately. The 9th in this charge recaptured the guns of Burnham's Decatur. Gen. Rousseau was following Campbell thought of Joe Wheeler, and so Wheeler and pressing him hard. Our understood it. A Confederate brigade brigade was sent up to meet him, and at commander on the occasion has told me Pulaski Gen. Starkweather took command of the force accumulated, both infantry was a Lieut.-Col. Wheeler, who had comand cavalry, and we went on to meet the mand of one of Forrest's regiments. Camp-

About the time this order was given the About the time this order was given the It's true the 9th paid dearly in this charge. made his way on to Florence, and there 102d Ohio came upon the field and heroicmade his way on to Florence, and there crossed the river from our side. We had several sharp tilts with him, and at rescuing the men in the fort. It was too Florence he captured Capt. W. A. Camplate, for the fort had surrendered, and the was up, and always was when going into bell and a number of our men. There 102d Ohio suffered fearfully. Our comwere no braver or better men than Camp- mand, with Col. Prosser, had been ordered bell. He was kept in prison many long to Decatur Junction as soon as we got out and weary months, and saw but little for what purpose I have never known, and

The main part of the 3d Tenn, had been The main part of the 3d Lend. Had been the bount.

This was in August, I think about the ordered out on a reconnoissance as Forrest This was in August, I think about the ordered out on a reconnoissance as Forrest Whole tance west of us.

"Some fool put a double charge of powder

4th Tenn. Cav., and Battery A, 1st Tenn. The fortifications at Sulphur Trestle had Art. The 2d was stationed at Decatur, been unfortunately engineered and lothe 3d was at Athens, while the 4th was cated. There were some five points around off on some other service; the battery was the fort that were higher than the one on which this fort was built. These high It was supposed that the command de- points were occupied by the artillery of and waiting for a chance to join the Union was from Roddy's cavalry. We were derous volleys on the brave men inside how to meet them. Arriving at the place the next in rank, assumed command, and of the burning, with part of the 2d Tenn. in a short time he was knocked senseless

The demand for surrender was made, It was only a short time before we came and finding that the ammunition was

The boys of the 3d and of the 102d Ohio changed to come to their homes, and while We had perhaps a half-dozen keen skir- on their way up the Mississippi River on

the flesh and producing inflammation t Col. Campbell was in command of the such an extent that a few months more post, and had a force sufficient, as was would undoubtedly have ended his days thought by those in authority, to hold out. He has now fully recovered and enjoys Our remaining there at the best meant the good health, and is a prosperous merchant

was made that the cavalry would get out while Campbell should hold the place. were thrilling and amusing.

5th Art."

Now, Comrade Hills, does this look like
Col. Kaermmerling made this charge without orders? Would he have been supported
out orders? Would he would be would he by the 87th Ind. and 17th Ohio? Would be not have been censured by the commanding officer? Col. Kaernmerling was too good

Line.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR'S NIGHT.

J. S. Atwood, Austin, Ill., tells how while he was on picket the day before the New Year of 1862, near Bath Springs, Va., three young women approached his post with baskets on their arms, saying they were Union girls and would like to go into camp as they wanted to trade provisions. They confided to the Colonel of the regiment, the 39th Ill., that a Lieutenant of Jackson's staff was to be home New Year night, and they suggested that he might be captured. Their own men folks, they said, were up in the mountain hiding from the Johnnies troops. Serg't Knapp and 12 men the next evening went to the rebel's house and found some of the loyal Virginia boys there. But the Johnny Lieutenant was not at home; he had eaten his New Year supper and gone. They went to the girls' home and passed the most enjoyable evening they had

GALLANT WORK AT NASHVILLE.

W. H. Nosler, Co. D, 2d Iowa Cav. Coquille, Ore., writes: "I see nothing from my old comrades. They should contribute some history to the columns of THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE. I read Comrade Jas. L. Stratton's story about the battle of Nashh. Straton's story about the battle of Nash-ville. In speaking of the first day's fight he says: 'But no impression was made on the enemy's strong position and no par-ticular advantage gained except the posses-sion of a battery carried by a gallant rush.' Great Scott! where was he? Certainly neither in sight nor hearing of Wilson's cavalry, for if he had been he would have seen one brigade of Hatch's Division under the 2d lowa battery and another dismount and march steadily up to the first fort on the right, and after a fierce encounter capture it and turn its guns on the rebels Hatch himself cutting off the fuse with his riding whip; and then Gen. Coon, with the Second Brigade, swinging a little to the left, and, after a terrible struggle, capture a second fort just before dark. This is the way we cavalry boys conducted the figh on the right wing of Thomas's army on the first day.

NO TIME TO EAT.

Eliza Whitlock, Ainsworth, Tenn., a soldier's wife, was living in East Tennes see during the rebellion, and learned what war meant. She wishes Wolford's men, who were gathering corn in a field the day of the Philadelphia fight, would write THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. A picket dashed up and said the rebels were coming, and Wolford's men did not eat the dinne waiting for them at the house near-by. The writer was one of the girls who cooked get opportunity to eat it.

SCATTERING.

A comrade, who seems to have forgotten to attach his name to his communication, asks that the boys of the 4th W. Va. write something about the doings of the regiment: and he would also like to see somethin

from the commissioned officers.

Harry Caldwell, 11th Ind. battery, Garrett, Ind., says that Comrade Doyle, 17th Ind., incorrectly stated that it was the 10th and 18th Ind. batteries at Moccasin Point shalling Locate Mars. shelling Lookout Mountain. It was the

What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

WITH THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. Graphic Pictures at Front and Rear by a New York Com-

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On May 5, 1864, the Army of the Potomac, 100,000 fighting men strong, crossed the Rappahannock to engage in battle with the Confederate for t the invasion by Forrest at the time of the capture of Athens and Sulphur Trestle. It was more than a month before Forrest came across the river that we had the trouble with Wheeler. Wheeler's raid was an entire and separate affair from that of Forrest.

At the time of the Wheeler raid that little General started in the them dying daily; others, crippled for life, eking out a bare existence; still others, more fortunate than their comrades, getting Kaemmerling ordered us to fix bayoness, and we charged the enemy, repulsed him, and recaptured Burnham's battery—H, 5th U. S. Art., which the enemy had taken at U. S. art., which the fight.

In the fight of the fight of the fight.

In the fight of the Union.

to be ordered to the front once more, to again battle for the Union.

On July 1, 1864, our brigade, called the Regular Brigade of the Army of the Potomac, consisting of the remnants of five Regular regiments, and the 140th, 146th, and 5th N. Y., then the First Brigade, Second Division, Fifth Corps, commanded by the gallant Gen. Joseph Hays, is drawn back from the front line, which we established on June 18, close to the works of the enemy, the right of the brigade being near the Norfolk & Petersburg Railroad. While holding this position our daily loss from the fire of the enemy's sharpshooters has been two to six men daily in our small been two to six men daily in our small

we have been ordered to the rear. Nov we can take off our belts and shoes, stretch our limbs, stand erect, get water to wash. What a welcome change! In the evening the enemy is throwing a few shells near us. The morning of the 2d we are ordered farther back, to some tall pines three-fourths of a mile east of the Avery house, south of the Norfolk & Petersburg Railroad. We receive shelter-tents, and are set to making camp in line, clearing out the underbrush, hauling away the rubbish, making bunks 18 inches from the ground, putting the tents over these, over the whole line building an arber 10 feet high, covered with brush, this and the tall pines keeping off the rays of the hot sun. In our rear are the officers' tents and Headquarters. In a short time all is cleaned and cleared up. We are at home in our new camp. It does not take a soldier long to make nimself comfortable.

Details are sent out daily to work on the forts and trenches. Sometimes the brigade goes out to work on some fort at night near the enemy. We then watch and dodge shot and shell. Again we man the trenches, ready to repel an expected attack. We have a short drill in the morning; inspection and paralle in the afternoon. ing: inspection and parade in the afternoor A short distance southwest of camp is a small grove. There our boys find a fine spring of clear, cool water. It belongs to our regiment, the 5th N. Y., by right of discovery. We clean it out, curb it with a

discovery. We clean it out, curb it with a half-barrel, put a sentry over it to hold possession. We get plenty of good rations, and have a chance to cook them. While thus camped we hear the constant musketry and artillery fire on the lines three-fourths of a mile west of us, without intermission, night and day. The constant roar of the heavy guns gives a martial heavy group the same than the same tial background to our apparently peaceful

On July 30 we support a charging column in the flasco of the mine explosion.
On the 31st the Paymaster comes and
pays the brigade. With him comes the

sutler.

On Aug. 6, having had our morning drill, a detail of about half the regiment leaves camp to build rife-pits near the line. The men in camp are passing the time in their own way—reading, writing, cooking, and resting. It is hot, sultry. The needles on the big pines above us are hanging down without a stir; the few birds i left are sitting on the limbs, letting their wings droop to cool off. The sentry on the color line walks slowly his beat, bringing his musket to a "support." then back

was up, and always was when going into a fight.—ARTHUR DREIFUS, Co. B, 9th Ohio, St. Louis, Mo.

PICKET SHOTS

My tent-mate, Edgar Price, who has served two years with credit in Taylor's 4th N. J., has been sent to hospital. I occupy our home alone, and, stretched out on my bunk made from young pine trees, am watching four of our boys squatted in front of me playing cards. Stakes which seem to be high are lying near them. They are deeply interested in the game. Suddenly explodes a shell only a short distance west of us.

in that gun," remarks August Rudi, who occupies the tent next to me. The card players have not changed a muscle, being too deeply interested in their game.

Like lightning out of a clear sky a shell

passes three feet over the card-players with all the screeching of a Whitworth. They roll over—cards, money, and all. It is impossible to describe their consterna-tion. A soldier who has had a similar experience can imagine it. The shell passes through the corner of my tent, strikes a member of our company (D), a Frenchman, Martin Renaud, and ploding. We run to Renaud, carry him to the hospital; all is over in a short time. Martin Renaud served, with credit, two years in the 31st N. Y.; fought with his regiment at Fair Oaks, Gaines's Mill, and Malvern Hill; then holding back Long-street's victorious column at the second Bull Run; again pressing back the enemy at Antietam. Escaping the slaughter at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, he did a soldier's part in the glorious battle at

Gettysburg.
At 2 o'clock the regiment falls in. Four nen of our company carry the body of poor tenaud on a stretcher. With muffled irums the regiment and many comrades from other regiments of the brigade follow. We carry him west towards the breastworks; there, near a fort, under an apple tree, which has escaped the destruction of war, is dug his grave, and we give his oody a soldier's burial.

We return to camp and ask each other why has this death cast such a gloom over us? For a headboard, Albert Terrace, the friend and compatriot of Renaud, carves on a board from a cracker-box the inscription: "Here lies the body of M. Renaud; died Aug. 6, 1864." Now, at City Point, Va., on the banks of the James River, in Va., on the banks of the James River, in that plat of ground hallowed by the graves of thousands of Union soldiers, who gave all for our country, rests his body. Over it and all of them float the Stars and Stripes, that flag under which they so often rallied, which inspired them to heroic deeds.—HENRY NORDHAUS, 5th N. Y., Stanwood,

was situated on the top of a ridge, with the ground sloping away to the east, and in less degree to the west, while north and south there was not very much change in the surface. The Mobile & Ohio Railroad ran nearly east and west, while the Mem-phis & Charleston Railroad ran nearly

WOMEN AFFIRM THAT

Pe-ru-na Is Especially Adapted to Their Difficulties.



Miss Belle Gunsalis.

Miss Belle Gunsalis, No. 208 Seventeenth Avenue, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes as follows of Pe-runa: "I can thank your medicine for curing me of chronic catarrh, with which I was afflicted for five or six years. Independent of curing my catarrh, Pe-ru-na has wonderfully improved my general health. Pe-ru-na is a wonderful medicine. I cannot speak too highly of it." Miss Belle Gunsalis.

organ is a rare case. Catarrh spares no part. A mucous discharge means catarrh and it also means waste, weakness and complete wretchedness. Pe-ru-na is the only sure cure. Miss Maude King, the well known New York soubrette, says: "Pe-ru-na,

A woman free from catarrh of some

to my mind, is especially adapted to women, and I recommend it to them heartily." Catarrh book cent free by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhœa and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels, Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an abso-lute specific for these ailments, which lute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

the Memphis & Charleston Railroad and north of the Mobile & Ohio Railroad) lay in the angle formed by the two railroads, with a considerable cut, made by the Memhis & Charleston, between Robinett and The 43d Ohio, commanded by Col. J. L.

The 43d Ohio, commanded by Col. J. L. Kirby Smith, occupied the top of the ridge; Co. A (the right) close up behind Robinett, the regiment facing west, the left reaching southward toward Corinth, making or continuing a line between Williams (which enfiladed the railroad cut) and Robinett, continuing a line between Williams (which enfiladed the railroad cut) and Robinett, continuing the first thing the first thi On the right of the fort lay the 63d Ohio, facing a little east of north, the left close up to Robinett; next, the 27th Ohio, and on the

A DRUMMER-BOY

Bright Record of a Youthful Solof a Fine Regiment.

Stripes had been fired upon the people of Burlington were aroused and men began to enlist. All around Henry's home were patriotic men and women, and soon he was filled with the spirit of patriotism, and wanted to be a soldier. He was scarce 12 years of age, small, slender, and frail, with keen blue eyes, thin lips, and arms not larger than the drummer's sticks; and he wanted to enlist as a soldier to fight for the for liberty, and freeders.

care for him

camp, and, with our little drummer-boy leading, marched to Burlington, took passage on a steamer, and soon was swiftly gliding down the Mississippi. The regiment rendezvoused in Keokuk for a few days, and on Aug. 5, at break of day, Henry beat the long roll, and with his company bestered to the cars and secondary

on the right of the fort lay the 63d Ghio, facing a little east of north, the left close up to Robinett; next, the 27th Ohio, and on the right the 39th Ohio, a continuous line eastward from the fort, making the left of the 63d and the 43d tohold the high ground about the fort, while the 11th Mo. lay a short distance behind the 63d, just over the bank, enough to be safe while lying down; also behind the 43d, but east, being south of the 63d.

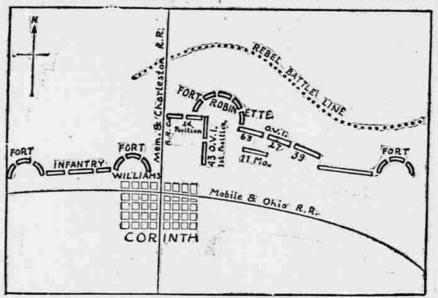
This was the position of all troops when the fight opened, but the first charge of the fight opened, but the first charge of the battery. This charge was made while men were falling fast, but was as carefully done as though on dress parade on Sunday.

Invading Confederate Gen. Price. Price was driven from Missouri, after which was command marched to Tipton and went into Winter quarters.

Many foraging parties were sent to precure corn and hay, and such food for the soldiers as they desired to obtain. Henry often went along, and on one trip found a nest of yellow puppies, and, boy and the rebel fortification, Jeff was at the fight opened, but the first charge of the soldiers on and named him "Jeff."

Jeff was not a very promising little dog, that was not a very promising little dog, at Shiloh, when the rebels coldiers, over 40,000 at the battery. This charge was made, the soldiers on hot his was purished severely. The wounded dog was placed in the ambulance, and for carefully and in time he recovered, took his place with the regiment, and did his part in trying to feed Henry and his command marched to Tip.

At Missionary Ridge, Tenn., on Nov. 25, 1863, when the Union boys were charging the rebels charged the position of the 43d facing west, to the position of the 43d facing west, to the position facing the woods to attack the Union soldiers, at Charlet and the Association of the was puris



SKETCH OF THE BA TLE OF CORINTH, OCT. 4, 1862.

again, reinforced, yelling like Satan's imps. Col. Pogers planted the flag on the top of the for i. Yes, but no sooner up than Rogers fell a the ditch, dragging the flag with him. But it was up again, and the tug-of-war went on—the rebels to hold what they thought they had captured, and the 43d and 63d to drive them back again.

Now, if you will notice the plan you will observe that the rebels had from the fort an enfilading fire on the 63d, and men were being slaughtered at a fearful rate. Col. Sprague, of the 63d, ordered his left to fall back so as to change his front to meet this

AND HIS DOG.

dier as Interwoven With That

His father was a sea Captain, and died in Valparaiso, Chile, when Henry was an infant. Soon after his father's death his mother emigrated West, and on that bright morning in April, 1861, when the Confederate Gen. P. T. Beauregard pulled the lanyard which sent a hall whizzing into Fort Sumter, Henry and his mother were living in Eurlington, Iowa.

When the news came that the Stars and Strings had been fired upon the receipt of

the flag, liberty, and freedom.
"The Burlington Blues" were having

drills daily, and the most attentive and prompt person on hand was little Henry. One morning he appeared with his little drum and asked to be the drummer-boy of the company. We needed some one to beat time for us when parading the streets, and it was soon learned that our little and it was soon learned that our little patriot could keep the best of time. Henry's mother permitted him to go to the hall where the soldiers drilled merely to please them; but he did not go solely for pleasure—

recruited each 100 men, a regiment had been formed, and encamped at Camp War-ren. A Regular Army officer came to the

this little lad march so firmly and confi-dently to the front to take the oath, and he was not inclined to permit him to go. Henry was determined, and would not listen to any word that he should be left behind, and was finally mustered in, a genuine soldier, and no happier being could be found in all that camp. His dear good mother could scarcely consent to let him go, but she was assured that every one of the thousand men of the regiment would look after and On Aug. 21, 1861, the 6th Iowa broke

company hastened to the cars, and soon was at Athens, Mo., where a battle was

was driven from Missouri, after which Henry and his command marched to Tip-ton and went into Winter quarters.

north and south. Robinett lay north of Corinth and east of the Memphis & Charles-ton Railroad, while Fort Williams (west of Hood's Sarsaparilla are lewels for the blood.

Now the 43d faced north, and they and day Henry was a prisoner, miles away Now the 43d faced north, and they and the feed of the feed of the feed on the repeated volleys of Enfield rifles, and turned and fled.

But what a sight met the eye! The ground strewn with the dead and dying, both rebel and Yank But they came again, reinforced, yelling like Satan's imps. Col. Pogers planted the flag on the top of the for 4. Yes, but no sooner up than the related to the prisoners arrived at Mobile top of the for 4. Yes, but no sooner up than the year placed under the command of

Springue, of the 63d, ordered his left to fall back so as to change his front to meet this new condition. Still they hammered away, but, oh, how thin the line grew. Was there any wavering—any flinching? No. But mortal man could not stand the punishment the Johnnies were receiving. While the 63d, with 53 per cent. dead and dying, and the 43d, with nearly as many men back to prison. Henry was one of this

that plat of ground hallowed by the graves of thousands of Union soldiers, who gave all for our country, rests his body. Over the fight and all of them float the Stars and Stripes, that flag under which they so often ralled, which inspired them to heroic deeds.—HENRY NORDHAUS, 5th N. Y., Stanwood, lowa.

FIERCE FIGHTING AT ROBINETT.

The 440 Ohie's Part Set forth Sacciacity and Graphically By One of the Regiment.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: After reading articles in regard to the fight all of which set ip the claim that "our, regiment did about all the fighting worth mentioning, I will say that "there were oftens."

Some comrades freely acknowledge that they wrote from memory. Now, my dear comrades, you have a site, I hold that memory nearly 37 years old is not very reliable. I submit for your site, in nearly four years' service, never showed the white feather or turned the mentioning, I will say that "there were showed the white feather or turned the plan of battle so far as Robinett is concerned, taken on the day of the ground sloping away to the east, and in regard to the fight at the product of the soldiers all around between the soldiers and a longing cand the 43d, with nearly as many many the glad and the 43d, with nearly as many many the dead and dying, and the 43d, with nearly as many many the dead. The continued to fight, it was a life and-death struggle. There cannot he 10th and a longing and the 43d, with nearly as many many the ment to help give the finishing town, still continued to fight, it was a life and death struggle. There can many ment to help give the finishing town the highest and day antage in position, and, flushed with victory, very naturally would have been real saucy and to the still would have been real saucy and to the story of the part of the soldiers all around shout to swing out into the stream, his doomed to return to the terrible prison-position, and flushed with victory, very naturally would have been real saucy and to the story of the part of the fight and the soldiers all arou

If the 27th Ohio or the 11th Mo. write again in regard to this fight, give us your official report of your losses. The 43d Ohios have never received their share of the credit for the gallant defense of Robinett.—JAMES H. HATHEWAY, Co. C. [43d Ohio.

"Like diamonds raindrops glisten." Drops of Hood's Sarsaparilla are lewels for the blood.

"Like diamonds raindrops glisten." Drops of Hood's Sarsaparilla are lewels for the blood.

by the Union forces, and marched with his command to Meridian, Miss., there to see the rebels shoulder their guns and

see the rebels shoulder their guns and march away.

In September, 1863, the regiment went to Vicksburg, steamed up the Mississippi to Memphis, and started on that long, perilous march for Chattanooga and Knoxville. He saw gallant Joe Hooker and his brave men fighting above the clouds on Lookout Mountain, was with his regiment, and Mountain, was with his regiment, and sounded the advance when it made its grand charge on Missionary Ridge, and as the men scaled fortification after fortification beat his drum louder and faster.

When the rebels were driven from Chattanooga he again slung his drum were his

In times of war there are patriots and heroes among the boys as well as among the men, and such was Joseph Henry Munroe, born in Boston, Mass., Feb. 9, 1849. was an ear of corn, which he shelled and parched over the camp fire. The Winter was cold and dreary, yet he did not com-plain, and gladly performed his part in helping to save the Union soldiers at Knox-ville, Tenn.

He returned with his regiment, and on-

He returned with his regiment, and on Dec. 17, 1863, was with his regiment at Stevenson, Ala., where Forrest made a dash to burn the bridge over the Tennessee River. Soon after this a permanent camp for rest and recruiting was established at Scottsville, Ala., where in January, 1864. Henry re-enlisted for three years more obtained a furlough, and went to his home in Burlington. Love to visit mother, and

in Burlington, Iowa, to visit mother and friends, and returned to camp in March.
On April 5 once more he shouldered his drum and set out with Sherman and his regiment to capture Atlanta and march to

the sea. On many battlefields he aided his wounded and dying comrades.

Henry led his regiment and beat many a quickstep march to hasten and cheer his comrades on their long and weary marches.

On this worsh has the march to have a proper to the search to have a proper to the search to the searc On this march he witnessed many battles one morning he appeared with his little drum and asked to be the drummer-boy of the company. We needed some one to beat time for us when parading the streets, and it was soon learned that our little patriot could keep the best of time. Henry's mother permitted him to go to the hall where the soldiers drilled merely to please them; but he did not go solely for pleasure—he wanted to be a real soldier and go to the war with the men.

On July 17, 1861, the companies had recruited each 100 men, a regiment had over 7,000 miles, and done his duty in 27 battles and numerous skirmishes, before

And now about the dog Jeff. He grew to be almost as valuable to the soldiers of camp, examined the men, and required them to take oath and make pledge to defend the flag and obey the laws of our country, even though death should be the result. Among the first to step to the front and pledge his life and sacred honor to defend the flag was this little drummer.

The officer whose duty it was to take the oath of the men was astonished to see this little led wavels as firmly and early with the soldiers in Henry's haversack, often peeping out to see what was going on. When Henry was taken prisoner at with the soldiers in Henry's haversack, often peeping out to see what was going on. When Henry was taken prisoner at Shiloh, the comrades of his company cared for Jeff until he returned. The battle of Shiloh was fought in a wood, and during the fight on the first day the rabbits were scared from their hiding-places and ran in every direction. Some of them came near Jeff and he ran them around and around, back and forth, between the contending armies. The soldiers who knew Jeff cheered and yelled. Whether he caught the rabbit no one knows.

Jeff was the best soldier in the regiment when on a foraging expedition. He would

he was 17 years old.

when on a foraging expedition. He would quickly catch and hold a pig, chicken, sheep or ox, and when one of his regiment

sheep or ox, and when one of his regiment had it secured, let go and start for another, capture it, and never get tired of that kind of soldiering. Jeff knew every soldier of the 6th, and would forage for any of the men of that command, but no other.

While on a march in Mississippi, a soldier of the 13th U. S. Regular troops shot poor Jeff, the bullet passing entirely through his body. When the men learned that Jeff had been cruelly and wantonly wounded by one of our own brigade, a storm of indignation passed along the line, a search was made, the soldier found, and he was punished severely. The wounded

ody, and he fell dead at the front When the battle was over, Henry and his comrades took poor Jeff's body, dug a grave, built a pen around it, erected a head-

board, and cut deep into the wood the words: "Here Lies Jeff, the Quartermaster of the 6th Regiment, Iowa Vol. Inf." It happened that at this time the soldiers of the regiment and their Quartermaster were not on the best of terms, and when the Quartermaster learned what the boys had done for Jeff he became very indignant and declared that he should pull down the head-

board and grave-mark, but he was not permitted to do so.

The State of Iowa has erected near the Capitol building in Des Moines a monument in memory of the soldiers of Iowa, and in one of the bronze groups is the full statue of Henry and his drum, and we hope that the National Government, ere he answers the last call for lights out, in some suitable manner will recognize the services so cheerfully and faithfully given by this

little boy, who now resides at Peoria, Ill. EVANS MUST GO. '

solutions Passed by Woodson Post, 185, Department of

HALL OF WOODSON POST, 185, G.A.R. DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS, YATES CENTER, KAN., July 8, 1899. Whereas it is a well known fact that many worthy claimants for pensions and increase of pensions have been rejected, including worthy widows of deceased com-rades, as well as of surviving comrades, and of those residing within our limits, and including a number of claims of deceased comrades who left claims pending which their widows completed, and that their just, lawful and meritorious claims were rejected after first being completed with rejected after first being completed with all necessary testimony required by law;

and
Whereas H. Clay Evans, the present
Commissioner of Pensions, has rendered
himself obnoxious to the old soldiers' and
soldiers' widows by his arbitrary rulings and misinterpretation of the various acts of Congress of the United States granting pensions to the soldiers of the civil war, and o the widows of deceased soldiers: There-

fore, be it Resolved, That the attention of the President of the United States be invited to these charges, and that he be respectfully requested to appoint another Commissioner of Pensions whose rulings will be more in accord with the spirit and intent of the law;

and be it further

Resolved, That some ex-Union soldier be Resolved, That some ex-Union soldier be appointed in substitution of H. Clay Evans, who has seen and rendered service at the front and been engaged in battles in 1861-65, who personally knows from experience what real warfare and suffering is to maintain our flag and country's cause, who will know the sympathy required in behalf of

his aged comrades and widows and de-pendents;

Resolved, That we do not want any more 100-days recruits from the Quartermaster's Department to fill the office of Commissioner of Pensions; and be it further

Resolved. That copies of these resolu-tions, which were unanimoulsy adopted by the Post, be furnished THE NATIONAL A. T. DARST, Commander, S. L. CARPENTER, Adjutant.

Camp Ford Ex-Prisoners. Gamp Ford Ex-Prisoners.

If any of the "old 72" prisoners of Camp-Ford are at the National Encampment at Philadelphia they are requested to call at the Headquarters of the Department of Florida at the Continental Hotel, as Mars and Vredenburg of the "Undaunted Mess" are expecting to be there; also, Edwin Kirby, Department Commander of Florida. Kirby, Department Commander of Florida G.A.R., Fruitland, Fla.

An Opinion. Chicago Times-Herald. Little Harry-Pa, what's an innoncent

Pa-A blame fool generally.